

# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday APRIL 23rd 1942

## CHURCHILL SAID IT!

"WE CANNOT AFFORD TO RELAX. ON THE CONTRARY. WE MUST DRIVE OURSELVES FORWARD WITH UNRELENTING ZEAL."

To express our unrelenting zeal in pursuit of Victory — save every dollar and buy WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES. Non can afford to do less — each should strive to do more . . . even if the doing of it means the deferring of non-essential purchases until after the war

SPACE DONATED BY THE  
REFINING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

### LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Geo. Hutchison left for Calgary on Saturday night after receiving word that their son, Bruce was very ill, so bad with an unusual case of sore throat that it was found necessary to employ three doctors. With word received today, he is improving rapidly.

The Misses Mary and Phyllis DeMaere of Calgary arrived here last Friday morning and motored to their farm where they will spend a month or two.

Mrs. Youngren of Calgary arrived here last week-end to visit with her mother. Mrs. Blagen who has been very ill, with last report had improved considerably.

Mrs. Lee, Virginia, Mrs. J. Aitken and son, and Miss L. Zawasky motored to Kindersley last week end.

Miss Bernice Peterson who has been very ill with flu is recovering.

The Concert which was held in aid of the Chinook United Church last Friday was quite a success, proceeds net \$21.95.

The Dance held in aid of the Red Cross Friday night amounted to proceeds net \$22.40.

Farmers who have started working on the land report the moisture condition in this district is ideal for seeding.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barros returned Thursday morning from Alexandria, Minn. U. S. where they attended the funeral of the former's father.

The Labies' Card Club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. L. Cooley. Honors were shared by Mrs. A. S. Nicholson and Mrs. W. W. Wilson. The Club will meet next week at the home of Mrs. J. Aitken.

### MORE FLAX NEEDED

The war in the Pacific has curtailed the supply of vegetable oils. Canada uses about 450,000,000 lbs of fats and oils (excluding butter) annually, of this amount about 270,000,000 is composed of vegetable oils. These are used as follows: 130,000,000 lbs (excluding lard and butter) for edible purposes; 110,000,000 for soap and glycerine, the glycerine is needed in the explosives industry; 30,000,000 lbs for paint and varnish, which is for painting of tanks, guns, ships, etc.

Normally, Canada imports about 200,000,000 lbs to 250,000,000 lbs of these oils. The import supply is now greatly curtailed, so Canada must produce more.

There are only about four crops that can be grown for oil production in Canada; safflower, sunflower, soybeans, and flaxseed. Flax is the only one that can be increased appreciably this year. The Government has guaranteed a price of \$2.25 per bushel, basis — No. 1 C. W. Fort William. This is two and a half times the price of wheat. It will therefore be a profitable crop to grow.

To supply the needs of ourselves and our allies will require about three times the 1941 production. It is profitable, and at the same time our patriotic duty to produce Flax. The National Barley and Linseed Flax Committee believe that for every acre seeded last year, three should be sown this year.

For information in regard to seed, seed treatment, and cultural practices, see your agricultural representative or elevator operator.

### CHINOOK RED CROSS SALVAGE DRIVE

The Chinook branch of the Can Red Cross, in line with other branches of its organization are holding a scrap drive during the month of May. 7½ tons of scrap are required to fill our quota in this district. Please help us to fill our allotment. Scrap required is as follows:

Alinum.	Grease in tins and in packages
Babbitt.	Inner tubes old rubber
Battery plates.	Iron or Steel
Bones in cartons.	Lead
Bottles in barrels or boxes.	Magazines in bales or bundles
Brass,	Newspapers flat and tied up
Cable.	Paper in sacks
Copper.	Rags in bales barrels or boxes
Fats in tins and in cartons.	Rope
Fibreboard.	Rubber, Overshirts etc.
Zinc.	Tires, Old rubber

Drive opens May 1st and head quarters for collection at CNR Station. Please clean up around the farm and home and give us all the scrap possible.

When your Salvage is collected and all packed up and ready, collectors will call and take it to the Station

### BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

Post's Corn Flakes	2 Large pkts.	23c
" Bran "	2 pkts.	23c
Jubilee Coffee	Qt. cellars	63c
Beacon Pork Sausage	tin	24c
Alberta Honey	4 lb. pail	63c
Sunny Boy Cereal	4 lb.	33c
Victory Coffee	1 lb. paper pkt	49c
Swift's Boiled Dinner	16 oz. tin	19c

Get Your Massey - Harris Repairs Early. They May Be Hard to Get, Later On!

### Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish  
Swifts and Burns well known  
brands of Hams and Bacons

Bring in your Horse Hair  
And HIDES

Hog and Poultry Supplement

for better Production

We are buyers of Poultry at  
Market Prices.

Phone No. 4

J. C. Bayley Prop.

## YOUR SCRAP RUBBER

*is now a vital war material*

Enemy action in the Far East has caused such an acute shortage of rubber that our whole war effort is in serious danger. Canada and her Allies must have rubber quickly, for the armed forces, for factories, for ships. The Japanese control our source of crude rubber imports—the only other quickly available supply is old scrap rubber, which can be reclaimed. Every citizen in Canada must do his part in collecting all the scrap rubber in the country and turning it over to the Government for war purposes. Here is how to do it.

### THIS IS AN URGENT APPEAL FOR YOUR HELP

**Question:** Is the rubber situation really serious?

**Answer:** The shortage of rubber is so grave that any citizen hoarding rubber or using it unnecessarily is committing an act of disloyalty. It is now illegal to destroy any rubber article.

**Question:** Of what use is reclaimed rubber?

**Answer:** Old rubber is processed so that the rubber content is reclaimed. This reclaimed rubber is used in the manufacture of essential articles for our war effort, thus replacing crude rubber.

**Question:** How much scrap rubber is needed?

**Answer:** Fifty million pounds. This is a large amount, but it **MUST** be found. No matter how small, it is needed, QUICKLY.

**Question:** Should I turn in any **useable** rubber articles as well as worn out ones?

**Answer:** Absolutely not! By no means discard anything that is still useful and that might have to be replaced. On the other hand, rubber tires used as boat bumpers, swings, etc., should be turned in for war uses.

### HOW DO I TURN IN MY SCRAP RUBBER?

1. Give it to the children for their school collection.
2. Give it to your local National Salvage Committee.
3. Leave it with any Service Station or Fire Dealer where you see the sign; "Voluntary Scrap Rubber Receiving Depot."
4. Sell it to a junk collector.

When you gather up your scrap rubber and dispose of it by one of these methods, it will be used by the Government for Canada's War Effort. Do it NOW!

**Department of Munitions and Supply**  
**SCRAP RUBBER DIVISION**  
ROYAL BANK BUILDING, TORONTO

*This advertisement is issued in co-operation with*

*The National Salvage Campaign, Department of National War Services*



**FREE!** **TIMELY HELP FOR CANADIAN HOUSEWIVES**  
A New and Useful Booklet  
**"HOW TO SAVE SUGAR"**

Containing 63 excellent, tested Recipes and suggestions how you can conserve your sugar supply.

Send us a brief message—just send a post card or note with your name and address and request for "Sugar Saving Recipe"—Write Dept. B, The Canadian Home Service, P.O. Box 217, Winnipeg, Man.

**CROWN BRAND**  
**SYRUP**

The CANADA STARCH COMPANY LIMITED • Montreal • Toronto

## "ALL THAT GLITTERS"

By —  
ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

### CHAPTER XIX.

As Ransome drove swiftly back into Tahlahneka, he tried to think upon the problem at the mine, calmly and analytically. What was the first step to carry out?

He determined to talk with Knox Randolph as soon as possible. Knox would be at the mine until 5:30. Ranny didn't like to call at the office. The telephone call might be overheard, so he could make an appointment for tonight only after Mr. Randolph had returned to Shawdell.

Ranny glanced at his watch. It was after 4. The bank would already be closed and he would have to let himself in at the side door. He drove into the town.

Affection for Tahlahneka swept over him. What a town! he told himself; the only one in the world of its kind. Sleepy little place in the heat of the noontime, still slumbering peacefully in the late afternoon. He had passed fields of cotton and tobacco which were filled with activity. Activity which rolled the money into his father's bank's till. A breeze had blown up unexpectedly as he neared the square, and the old trees around, the courthouse swayed gossipy toward one another.

Ranny parked his car in its accustomed place and found that its conveyance: next to his was the familiar old spring wagon that belonged to Fettens. Two cars down, he saw the limousine that belonged to Major Towne.

It was the Major's car that he passed on the highway. Ransome told himself, but he didn't want Tamar to know it.

Why would the Major's car be turned in the direction toward the old mill on Whiffle Creek, even though it was still on the highway when they passed it? Ranny walked up to the side door of the bank and let himself in with his pass key. It certainly was an odd time to be getting back to his office. Miss Edie had probably given him up and finished the letters herself.

Ranny guiltily pocketed his head in his office. Miss Edie was faithfully pounding away at her typewriter.

"Oh," she started. "Oh, Mr. Ransome, your father has been try-

ing to reach you. The directors' meeting—did you forget it?"

Ranny looked like a little boy who had been severely reprimanded—although he knew he just barely managed to assume that expression. "Honestly, I was so busy that it left my mind completely. But then, they didn't miss me. I'm sure. Old Panty-Waist managed without me, and was glad of the chance. I'll bet!"

Miss Edie muffed her giggle, splinteringly. "Oh, Mr. Ranny! You do say the funniest things. Mr. Forbes insisted that I sit in on the meeting, and every time he said anything that was opposite to your principles, he glared at me, and twice he said: 'Did you take that down, Miss Edie? I feel as though I've been through a—a-winger!'"

"I'm sorry, Miss Edie, to let you take the punishment without me. But I bet it was pleasanter than if I'd been there. Let's see what Mr. 1890 had to say about the Georgia First National's business."

Miss Edie thought over that what she had never seen Mr. Ranny so old. If old Mr. Forbes would take his white whiskers and his beetling brows to Miami for the winter, Ranny shouted toward the end of their hour, the bank would do a lot more business this year.

"Oh, but Mr. Ranny, he intends to stay right here on the job. He said so. Very emphatically."

"Emphatically? He would. Has he ever said anything that wasn't emphatic?"

"Well—no. Although I thought him a little reluctant to hand the money for the amalgamation mill at the Cricket Hill."

The words brought back to Ransome vividly that he must get in touch with Knox Randolph at once. He called Shawdell's number, and was glad that Knox answered. Ranny didn't want to go to Shawdell tonight—and run into Christopher Sande, so he asked Mr. Randolph to come to his home, Stafford.

Miss Edie had gone back into her little office, and was now pinning on her sailor hat. Ransome with his keen eye for detail saw how it became her.

"Good night, Miss Edie. I'm sorry that you had an unpleasant day."

How could she tell him that it really wasn't an unpleasant day—not any day when she could have a few minutes with Dr. Forrester. Miss Edie let herself out the door and walked sedately past the library. One of those architectural temples built by Mr. Carnegie.

The white columned building sheltered the one person in the world who dominated Miss Edie's dislike. She was the woman who had kept Eddie from marrying Dr. Forrester. Florrie Patterson had been an unusually pretty girl. Too pretty for her own good, in those days. Miss

Edie told herself. She had come back from the Seminary and hurried herself at Dennard Forrester, who had just started his practice.

Miss Edie, with dignity, had given young Dr. Forrester back his ring after a year of agonizing suspense. She didn't want to marry a man who couldn't seem to make up his mind.

The next 10 years of their lives were the three of them to a fine thread of disillusionment. For Florrie really loved Dr. Forrester for this time, and he was hopelessly in love with Miss Edie, who scorned him, although she wept her heart out for him.

Miss Edie became the head librarian; Miss Edie, the secretary for Ransome Todd's father and later for Ranny; and Dr. Forrester remained a bachelor to whom every one carried his ills, both physical and mental.

Miss Edie always held her head a trifle higher, her heart in abeyance, as she walked stiffly past Mr. Carnegie's shrine. Tonight she heard Florrie Patterson's voice just inside the door speaking to one of her assistants. "Now, Rosalie, if you can't remember to file these correctly in the index, I'll have to let you go—"

Miss Edie relaxed a little and strolled down the shady side of the street to her room at the inn. Above all she had craved privacy. Just as she turned the corner, she heard the gate slam at the white cottage that Dennard Forrester occupied.

"Edwina," his voice reached her emphatically. "I need you. Get in the car without any back talk. You're going with me out to Shawdell."

Miss Edie's steps stopped in horrified surprise. "Mrs. Randolph? Oh, Demand!" Her voice was a sob.

"Knox just called. I'm afraid it'll be too late." He opened his car door and seated her quickly.

It was the fastest ride that Miss Edie had ever experienced. She watched the speedometer arrow mount in fascination. Guiltily, she wished that they could go on and on together.

They went over the last hill and Dr. Forrester slowed down the car to make the turn into the lane up to the big white house. The flock of guineas which ever seemed to have waited that lane stood in full confusion, then stood clacking as though to prove their indifference.

Miss Edie's heart was beating slowly and painfully. She glanced at Dennard's face. It was etched with the lines of suffering that she knew he had been silently enduring. As he stopped the car Miss Edie put her hand on his. She said nothing. He reached over and clasped it for a second with his other.

They hurried into the house. Down the kitchen hall they caught the muffled sobs of some one, and Dennard Forrester guessed that they came from Aristote. The whole place was silently waiting as though time were suspended.

Miss Edie and the doctor climbed the stairs softly.

Phoebe came shuffling brokenly from a nearby bedroom; her kinky head bowed with grief.

Miss Edie stood outside Maris' room while the doctor turned the knob of the door. It seemed that in one small gesture lay a life-time of devotion and love best by dread and loss.

Phoebe shook her head while the tears streamed. "It won't be long, Miss Edie. Ah knows."

Like a mother hen she started out of her customary calm, Miss Edie went back down to the telephone. She had some one on the line at Stafford. Ransome had not arrived yet.

She called his office number, trembling so that her voice shook. Ranny's voice sounded impatient. She

could picture him with his hat on, ready to leave.

"Ranny, this is Miss Edie."

She could hear the startled sound of his exclamation, "Yes?"

"Ranny, I don't want to upset you." She had never called Ransome Todd in all of the years that she had worked for him or his father. "I thought you'd like to know though. Mrs. Randolph is not well. I'm at Shawdell with Dr. Forrester."

Ranny's hoarse voice rasped: "I'll be there in 10 minutes."

Miss Edie crept up the stairs once more. She must find Tamar at once. A wild thought assailed her. Perhaps they were wrong. Dennard Forrester could perform miracles. Miss Edie prayed silently, let him help Maris. Please, let him help Maris.

(To Be Continued)

## GYPROC Wallboard Provides Extra Room For Growing Family



G2-42W  
Free! Valuable, informative booklet describing GYPROC construction. Learn how economically GYPROC Wallboard will solve your building problems. Write for copy today.

**GYPSUM, LIME AND ALABASTINE, CANADA, LIMITED**  
VANCOUVER 509 Richards St. CALGARY Alta. WINNIPEG Box 3037 TORONTO 50 Headland St. MONTREAL 903 University Tower

## Gardening

### Window Boxes

Flowers in window boxes or hanging pots represent the most highly intensive sort of gardening. This means that very rich soil should be used, and constant, systematic, frequent application of chemical fertilizers during the season. Being exposed on all sides to drying winds, a thorough watering once a day, the bottom of the box is essential.

The box or pot must have holes in the bottom to provide drainage, and also a layer of gravel, cinders, broken crockery or similar material for the same purpose.

Always in front of window boxes are plants trailing Nasturtiums, German Ivy, Lobelia, Alyssum and similar plants, with Petunias, Ageratum, Begonias, Ferns, Geraniums and other plants especially recommended.

Shelter from the sun for a day or two should be provided until the plants get established.

### Leaves Wet Soil Alone

Nothing is to be gained from working soil before it is ready. In fact, wet, heavy ground, according to most gardeners, too often digests and becomes completely disorganized, and one can walk and work in the garden without getting the shoes muddy. When the soil reaches this stage it is not to work, but to be avoided. Good garden tools then in hard working condition, crumbles and breaks into fine, tiny pieces; it does not pack into lumps.

### Cultivation

One can best emphasize the importance of early cultivation, of course the soil is fit to work. Little digging in the garden then is worth a whole burst of feverish energy later on. At this time when the soil is moist, it is a good idea to get out twigs and other weeds to stir the ground deeply. By doing so we help push growth of vegetables and flowers and conserve moisture and heat.

Good garden tools then in hard working condition, crumbles and breaks into fine, tiny pieces; it must do if they are to be tender.

Alexander Eiffel, who designed the tower bearing his name, also designed the framework of the Statue of Liberty.

The average life of an automobile is seven and one-half years.



## Freedom Station

Radio Station Found On Top Of A High Building In Berlin.

The Gestapo has discovered a German freedom radio station in the top floor of a high building on one of Berlin's main streets, the Swiss newspaper, Baseler National Zeitung reported.

The newspaper said, according to the British Broadcasting Company, that the Gestapo had long sought the station. When agents at last found it and broke in, the man operating it jumped out of a window.

## SMILE AWHILE

Life Insurance Examiner—I don't think I can pass you. You seem all worn out. What's the matter?

Prospect—Your agent nearly talked me to death before I surrendered.

• • •

Onlooker—Surely, Uncle Mose, you do not expect to catch any fish in that stream?

Mose—No, sah, Adon't expect to. Ah's jest showin' ma ole woman dat Ah ain't goin' to work to fool wivun in de wirlings.

• • •

Fred—Here comes a friend of mine. He's a human dynamo.

Jake—Really?

Fred—Yes; everything he has on is charged.

• • •

Mrs. Braghall—Now, don't make any mistake about it—we live at our house like fighting cocks. Why the butcher calls six times a week.

Mrs. Knowall—I know. Once for orders and five times for the money.

• • •

Stranger—Is the train from the west very late?

Station Attendant—Nope! We're expecting it any hour now.

• • •

He—After all, I'm sure there is no place like home.

She—Why, has something unpleasant happened at the club, dear?

• • •

Magistrate—What's your name and occupation and what are you charged with?

Prisoner—My name is Sparks. I'm an electrician and I'm charged with battery.

Magistrate—Put him in a dry cell.

• • •

Mrs. Bushy—Wake up, John! There's a burglar going through your pockets.

John (turning over)—Oh, you two just fight it out between yourselves.

• • •

"How are you getting on in your new place, Norah?"

"I think I'm going to like it. Yesterday I overheard the mistress say I performed my duties in a very perfunctory manner. That's the first praise I've had from her."

• • •

There are more species of animal life extinct than there are in existence, according to scientists.

## MILDER! SMOOTHER! ECONOMICAL!

**DAILY MAIL**  
CIGARETTES

18 FOR 20c.

SELECTED RECIPES

### RHUBARB STRUDEL

4 cups cream flakes  
2 cups rhubarb  
1 cup sugar  
1/4 teaspoon grated orange rind  
2 tablespoons orange juice  
3 tablespoons butter

Put layer of corn flakes in buttered casserole. Sprinkle with half the sugar and half the grated orange rind. Add another layer of corn flakes and rhubarb, remaining sugar, orange rind and juice. Cover with corn flakes. Sprinkle with sugar. Cover casserole and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees F.) about 35 minutes. Serve warm or cold with cream. Yield: Six servings.

### TUTTI FRUTTI SANDWICH SPREAD

1 package cream cheese (3 oz.)  
2 tablespoons butter  
3 tablespoons orange juice  
1/4 teaspoon Crown Brand Corn Syrup  
1/4 cup chopped pluots  
1 cup chopped walnuts  
1/2 teaspoon salt

Method: Cream the cheese, gradually add butter, orange juice and corn syrup. When well blended, add chopped pluots, nuts and salt; mix well.

The Nazis have no dock on the Atlantic capable of accommodating the Tirpitz, sister ship of the Bismarck; but one paper reminds that there's plenty of room where the Bismarck is.

• • •

Wheels out of alignment cause uneven and excessive tread wear. For instance, a tire 1/4-inch out of line is dragged sideways 87 feet in every mile. Conserve rubber. 2461

• • •

HEY SARGE WHERE'S YOUR MINARD'S?

**SOLDIERS RUB OUT TIRED ACES**

with **MINARD'S FINE DE PARIS LINIMENT**

142 A

**A Pleasant Habit**

**DAILY MAIL**  
CIGARETTES

18 FOR 20c.

CHINOOK  
UNITED  
CHURCH



CHURCH Service 11:45 a.m.  
Sunday School 10:30 a.m.  
All are cordially invited to attend.

## IMPORTANT ORDER REPAIRS NOW

Check All Your Farm Equipment Because Repair Parts are difficult to get and getting more difficult as time goes on. If you have your ordering until spring, chances are you will be disappointed.

DON'T DELAY

Ask Your Dealer For  
I. H. C. & John Deere

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta. Phone 10

## "THE HOARDER"

**PUBLIC ENEMY  
NO. 1**

People who buy more of anything than they currently need, and merchants who encourage them to do so, are sabotaging the war effort and are therefore public enemies.

Loyal citizens do not hoard. They buy only for their immediate needs. They cheerfully adjust their standard of living, realizing that their country's needs must come first. They do not try to gain unfair advantages over their neighbours.

Are you a hoarder or a loyal citizen? Are you hampering Canada's war effort by unnecessary buying? Or are you

In cases where it is advisable for you to buy in advance of your immediate requirements—such as your next season's cool supply—you will be encouraged to do so by direct statement from responsible officials.

WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD  
OTTAWA

For  
DRAYING  
Or  
TRUCKING  
Any Kind  
Satisfaction  
Guaranteed  
ROBINSON  
CARTAGE  
ONCE!

## RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours  
FRESH OYSTERS  
All Kinds Tobacco  
& Cigarettes  
SOFT DRINKS and  
Confectionary

ICE CREAM

**Mah Bros**

## Patronage Dividends VERSUS "Keep the Faith"

On December 1st, 1926, the Alberta Wheat Pool Directors issued a public statement to Pool members declaring that "Each signer must keep the faith." Such a declaration would naturally imply that the Pool Executive would also "keep the faith" with Pool members. Has this been done?

Recently the Alberta Pool announced the payment of a patronage dividend. We have been asked how this is possible.

The reason that the Alberta Wheat Pool has been able to pay a patronage dividend is that they are performing the old feat commonly known as "robbing Peter to pay Peter." In this case it may be more aptly expressed as that of "robbing Peter to pay Peter."

Payment of patronage dividends by the Alberta Pool is made possible through their failure to live up to their promise to pay interest on money which they borrowed from Alberta farmers on wheat delivered to the Wheat Pool in the year 1923 to 1929. You will remember that on all wheat delivered to the Wheat Pool in this period, they deducted two cents per bushel for the building of elevators.

In addition to borrowing from the farmer two cents per bushel each year for the building of elevators the Pool collected each year from the farmers' grain a further deduction amounting to one per cent of the selling price of the grain. This commercial reserve deduction amounted to approximately 1½ cents per bushel each year, bringing the total yearly deductions to approximately 3½ cents per bushel. In the crop years 1923-24 to 1928-29 growers delivered 285,227,734 bushels of wheat to the Alberta Pool. During this period the Pool borrowed from farmers approximately 15 cents per bushel for elevator and commercial reserves.

The total amount of money borrowed in cash by the Alberta Pool from its members in the form of elevator and commercial reserve deductions was \$7,432,250.28. In addition the Alberta Pool has retained since 1928, and still holds, \$1,037,554.65 due Alberta farmers as the final payment on the 1928 crop. This brings the total amount of money which the Alberta Pool has borrowed from farmers to \$839,804.65 which was evidence of a lot of

When this money was being borrowed from Alberta farmers the Board of Directors told farmers in Fifth Annual report of the Alberta Wheat Pool for the fiscal year 1926-27:

"Our reserves have apparently occasioned some anxiety to a few growers in as much as no payment has yet been made, though it has been stated that after the loan has been repaid, there will be time to repay the reserve, without impairing the credit of the organization, that repayment will be made."

"All members are paid six per cent interest, in cash, on elevator reserves, from the time that the deductions are made until they are paid."

The next year the Pool directors decided that it was only just and proper to pay the farmers interest on the Commercial Reserve deductions as well as on the Elevator deductions which they had borrowed. In the report of the Board of Directors of the Alberta Wheat Pool for the fiscal year 1927-28 it is stated:

"During the past year your Board has decided to include payment of interest on Commercial Reserve along with the interest paid on the Elevator Reserves. This interest will be reckoned from the 31st of August, 1927, and payment will be made at the time the Reserves are paid out to the credit of each member on the 31st of August, 1927. These payments will be made as soon after the first of the year as it can conveniently be done."

The interest of 6% on \$8,469,804.65 for one year amounts to \$508,188.27. The Alberta Pool has had the use of this money since August 1st, 1929, without paying interest to the farmer from whom it was borrowed. The interest which should have been paid to farmers since 1929 amounts to \$8,581,037.56. Every farmer in Alberta knows that he had to pay interest on money that he had borrowed, and it was usually more than six per cent.

Payment of interest on capital funds of co-operatives obtained from members, and on savings borrowed from members, is an established principle of the Co-operative movement as being legitimate 'hire' for money.

It is obvious that the Alberta Pool properly owes the Alberta farmer:

First: The \$8,469,804.63 which they borrowed from farmers for elevator and commercial reserves.

Second: Interest on this money

amounting to \$8,581,037.56.

These two amounts which the Pool owes its members total \$17,050,841.99.

That again is evidence of a lot of faith.

But that is not all of the story about just why it has been possible for the Alberta Pool to distribute the patronage dividend which has been advertised so widely.

It is our contention that the Alberta Pool Elevators have been evading the payment of Dominion Income and Excess Profits taxes since the Wheat Pool operations were abandoned. Since that time the Pool Elevators have been advertising themselves as the only other elevator company, except that the Pool Elevator Companies must have spent amounts totalling millions of dollars in propaganda, through publicity, radio advertising and service work.

There are only two ways in which to obtain money to provide our soldiers, sailors and airmen with heating equipment. One is by way of taxes and the other is through Victory Loans. The Alberta Pool has not paid the Dominion Government one cent in income and excess Profits taxes, while other elevator companies have been paying this in the minimum Income Tax is now 4% which is a substantial amount. Some may think that it is smart to evade taxes, but it is very certain that the Canadian government failed to contribute to the war effort.

In time of war it is preferable to avoid as far as possible, internal controversies. Under the circumstances we have, however no apology to offer in placing these facts before you as every farmer is entitled to know all the facts relating to the price which he receives for his product.

The figures given in this statement can be substantiated by a careful study of the financial reports of the Pool.

LINE ELEVATOR COMPANIES